

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Only two drunks in the Police Station last Saturday night.

A whale boat and crew are daily expected from Lanai to take part in the regatta on the King's birthday.

The 41 Chinese who arrived here on the Mariposa arrived in San Francisco on the Arabic on the 26th ult.

Mr. S. B. Kerr will have an opening of his stock of new goods to-day, at his store in the Gazette block.

The Temperance Committee of Twenty-one will hold a meeting this evening at 7 o'clock in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A.

A letter from Mr. Z. Y. Squires, on the Chinese question, is unavoidably held over till next issue.

An old cannon has been placed in position near the O. S. S. Co's warehouse to serve as a mooring post.

Monsieur Henri Feer, Commissioner for the Republic of France, visited the German man-of-war Tuesday morning, and was received with the usual honors.

We learn from Mr. C. J. Lyons that the rainfall at Punahou during the month of October was 5.07 inches, as taken by the Government Survey rain gauge.

Capt. W. E. Wond is making a stay at Hilo, and has obtained leave to explore the ruins in Puna, which he believes to be of Spanish origin.

Mr. Frank J. Bullinger, editor of the San Francisco Call, is a passenger on the W. G. Irwin, now due from the Coast. Mr. Bullinger visits these islands for his health.

By notice in our By Authority column, it will be seen that His Majesty the King will hold the usual Birthday Reception on the evening of Monday next, the 17th.

Messrs. Hingley & Co. can and do furnish a very superior cigar at as cheap rates as any one. Smokers can, if they choose, have their cigars made to their order and taste at any time.

The Argonaut says that Colonel Geo. W. Macfarlane may be expected to return to the islands by the Alameda of the 15th inst. It adds that rumor has it (as it always has—Ed. P. C. A.) that he may not return alone.

Last week some natives at Kailua, Koolau-poko, picked up on the beach a large life-preserver marked "Ophelia, Liverpool," probably lost from the vessel of that name now in port discharging stone.

Dr. G. W. Parker has been appointed Government Physician at Waialua, Oahu, in place of Dr. Mouritz, who has been placed in the medical charge of the leper settlement and Island of Molokai.

One of the banners borne in the procession Tuesday night bore the mystic letters O. P. M. B. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that this meant, "Our President, Mister Blaine."

In referring to the fire Thursday we inadvertently omitted to state that the Hook and Ladder Co. were early at the scene of action and rendered valuable service, as usual.

Dr. Arthur Mouritz took his departure on Wednesday last in the Mokoli for Molokai, where he will take charge of the leper settlement at Kalawao and also act as Government Physician for the island.

One of the results of His Ex. Paul Neumann's visit to Mexico is that the Mexican Government has accredited a Special Envoy to the Hawaiian Kingdom, who may be expected here in January next.

That heretofore rugged bit of reef on Queen street, near the Honolulu Iron Works, has been overlaid with a quantity of earth, as has the small plaza in front of the Fish Market. Both localities have been much improved by this work.

The Hon. W. C. Parke, ex-Marshal of the Kingdom, has opened an office in the Rhodes building, Kaahumanu street. The well known integrity of the Marshal will certainly insure him a lucrative commission business.

Robert English, a half-white, had his left cheek severely cut with a jack-knife on Tuesday evening, by one of the sailors belonging to the Prinz Adalbert, at a soda-water stand on Queen street. Mr. English failed in his efforts to catch the man.

By the S. S. Kinau, Associate Justice McCully sailed for Waimea, for the purpose of presiding at the November term of Court. The Hon. E. Preston, Marshal Soper and Major Ross also proceeded to windward on Court business.

If "the man with a fiddle"
Ever goes down the middle
Of Merchant-street any dark night,
His friends, the next morning,
Will remember this warning,
And say that we served him quite right.

Quite a number of the sailors from the Prinz Adalbert were ashore Tuesday enjoying a run through the town. Unlike the English and American jack-tars they do not seem to take to horse-back riding to any extent. In the night a quartette found themselves involved in the intricacies of the Blaine and Logan procession, and entered into the spirit of the occasion with much relish.

Throughout the town the trimming of trees (the next best thing to cutting them down), is being thoroughly done. Many a hat-scraper, buggy-top crusher, and sun-obscurer has fallen, much to the comfort of all.

Willie King, who carried off the prize on the 13th June, and the stakes at the Agricultural Show as Hawaii's best sprint runner is backed against Jacob Sims for a 200 yard foot race on the Esplanade next Monday.

There will be a cricket match on the 28th inst. between the employees of the Honolulu Iron Works and the cricketers of Honolulu. The game, which will be played on the Makiki Reserve, will commence at 1:30. A large attendance is expected.

A native child about 3 years old, who had injured its hand quite severely, near Mrs. Beckly's residence at Kalihi, was brought to Dr. McKibbin's by that lady for treatment. The Doctor managed to dress the wound without amputating any of the fingers, though the injury was quite extensive.

The top of the spire of Kuumakapili Church is about 175 feet above sea level and forty feet higher than the top of the flag pole on the Palace. The building itself is 155 feet high. The exact level from which it arises has not been absolutely fixed by survey, but is known to be about twenty feet above sea level.

When the boiler at the Honolulu Iron Works was blown off on Saturday afternoon a dense cloud of steam rose out of the ground where the buried waste pipe crosses Marine street. Several horses were more or less frightened by the jet of vapor, and the leak ought to be stopped before somebody is hurt or hack smashed by a runaway.

In Oat's window are displayed two beautiful flaglets of white silk on which are embroidered the letters M. B. C., in Krakotia or cardinal red. The Myrtle Boat Club may be well proud of this gift from Dr. McAllister, whose wife has shown great taste and skill in the embroidery and finish of the pennons.

Yesterday Mr. E. P. Adams held a sale of dry goods for Messrs. Hackfeld & Co. The sale was a poor one, realizing twenty-five per cent. less than was expected. Buyers were shy, and all Mr. Ellis' eloquence could not induce them to bid briskly. The sale realized between five and six thousand dollars.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. Jona. Austin has left Hilo and sugar planting, and joined the legal fraternity in Honolulu. Mr. Austin has found that his health will not permit of his living in the moist climate of Hilo, hence that burgh loses a valued resident and Honolulu gains one.

The large meeting-room of the Y.M.C.A. was filled Thursday night on the occasion of the united meeting, under the auspices of the mission shortly to be held here by the evangelists, Mrs. Hampson. The services were conducted by Revs. J. A. Cruzan and E. C. Oggel. Mr. Cruzan's subject was "What shall I do to be Saved?"

A burst in the water-main in Hotel street caused a flood of water to be sent down Alaiea street yesterday afternoon, which, when it reached the intersection of that street with Merchant street, rendered the place all but impassable to pedestrians, spreading out over the whole roadway and some distance on Merchant street. Fortunately the flow did not last long.

Early yesterday morning His Majesty visited the German man-of-war Prinz Adalbert, for the purpose of bidding the Commander and officers good-bye. His Majesty was received with the usual naval honors, and the Prinz Adalbert set sail for Callao. As she is going to sail the greater part of the way, the Captain expects to be about 60 days performing the passage.

A correspondent writes from Kilauea, Kauai, as follows: The cane has commenced to tassel. During the month of October there were unusually heavy rains, but the past few days have been fine. Dr. Borland is about to leave Kilauea and proceed to Waimea, Kauai, there to fill the Government position formerly held by Dr. Smith. Madame Cora received a liberal patronage at Kilauea. She proceeds to the other side of the island for the purpose of giving a few entertainments.

In consequence of certain sworn statements forwarded from Jaluit to the Government an enquiry has been held into the circumstances of the labor voyage of the Hazard in 1883, during which it is alleged certain improper practices were employed by the second mate and the recruiter to force men to go with the vessel. The alleged violence occurred at a time when the boats were some five miles from the vessel, and there does not appear to be any evidence to show that Captain Tierney, the master of the vessel, had any knowledge of them until he reached Honolulu, and then only in a general way. Nevertheless, as master of the vessel, he will be necessarily subjected to a prosecution in order that the truth may be arrived at before a jury. The charge against him was heard before the Chief Justice, sitting as a committing magistrate, yesterday.

A large and appreciative audience assembled last Friday evening at the Hotel to enjoy a musical entertainment given by the band of the German man-of-war Prinz Adalbert. The selections were not of that highly classical style which is generally so eulogistically received, but so seldom understood; but were of a lively description, and were enthusiastically applauded.

While some workmen on Thursday were getting a heavy safe up the stairs leading to the second story of the Campbell block, part of the tackle gave way, and the safe plunged down the stairway, turning over as it went, and landing on the floor with a crash. The projecting hinges broke the flooring through, making it necessary to re-lay about ten square feet. Fortunately no one was hurt.

Two of the four prisoners who escaped from the prison gang last week returned to the gaol on Wednesday night. They anticipated an early capture, so decided to seek a mitigation of the punishment that must naturally follow such a breach of the law, by returning to their temporary home on the reef. The other two are still at large, but are hard pressed by their followers.

Mr. Philip Milton has had enclosed a large tract of land lying on the swa side of Palolo valley and mauka of the road. There has been built a stone wall two and a half miles long, five feet high and about three feet wide at the base, and two on top. The stones of which this wall is built are fitted to each other with a neatness and finish that is almost marvelous, giving the whole structure a mosaic-like appearance. The work was done by Chinamen, and looks as though it would last for ages.

At a regular recurring period the earth passes through an immense field of meteors, the remains, probably, of a broken up comet. In doing so certain stars shoot madly from the spheres and make night beautiful with the glittering light.—[Shakespeare.] From the 11th to the 13th, stargazers, newspaper men, postoffice officials and others who have to be up late o' nights will undoubtedly witness, between midnight and 3 o'clock a. m. a magnificent display.

It is with regret that we learn that Mr. Chas. H. Alexander of Makawao, Maui, has been brought down from that island and confined temporarily in the Insane Asylum. Mr. Alexander was thrown from his horse a few weeks ago by the breaking of a saddle girth, and sustained a severe fall, his head being somewhat injured by the blow. He, however, fully recovered, as was thought, from the accident, but last week he betrayed symptoms of mental aberration, and came to Honolulu on Sunday last for medical treatment. It was found best to place the unfortunate gentleman in the Asylum, where he is receiving every attention that the best medical talent and the kindest of friends can give him.

"The Mother Hubbard costume is prohibited in Pendleton, Oregon, unless worn gathered in at the waist. The alleged reason is that they scare horses terribly, cause accidents and ruin business."

The above is clipped from an exchange, and we hasten to lay it before our readers of the fair sex in order that they may take warning. The Mother Hubbard is, figuratively speaking, upon us already, and we can now look forward to a series of run-aways—amongst the horses—frightful accidents, and the ruin of business. Come to think of it, however, in view of the fact that the *holoku* has been extensively worn here for a long time, and that if our young ladies adopt the Mother Hubbard, our young men will see to it—if agreeable—that they are gathered in at the waist. Our apprehensions are not, probably well founded.

A Destructive Fire.

Wednesday afternoon about 3:30 a destructive fire broke out on the premises of Mr. McGuire, the Fire Marshal, on South street. The flames made rapid headway, being assisted in no small degree by the strong westerly breeze then blowing, and despite the efforts of the Fire Department, who with their usual precision, were almost immediately on the spot, the building was in the space of half an hour, burned to the ground, nothing being saved but a few chairs, some bedding, a table or two and some crockery-ware. The cause of the fire is a mystery, unless it was to celebrate the Gunpowder Plot. The house was the property of Mr. R. F. Bickerton, and is insured for a part of its value in the Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. Mr. McGuire, who is a heavy loser by the fire, had no insurance on his effects. The low pressure of the water in the mains, which are supplied from the artesian wells, was much felt, especially by Engine Company No. 1, who took their water from the hydrant opposite Mr. Ather-ton's. The Pacific Hose Company were the first to reach the fire, and they had the first water on taking it from the hydrant opposite the residence of Hon. S. M. Castle. No. 1 Company followed, and the China Company were the third, but could not use their engine, for want of a hydrant. No. 2 Company arrived soon after, and took the hydrant which the Pacific Hose Company had been utilizing. No. 4 also put in an appearance, but the house was so rapidly consumed that there was no use in seeking water for them. Though unable to save the main building, our firemen, who worked well, succeeded in preventing the entire destruction of the out-houses, which were, however, all more or less damaged.

Election Day in Honolulu.

There was considerable fun around Wiseman's, where the polls were opened at 7 o'clock Tuesday morning, the first vote being deposited by Jerry Simenson, who during the day was active in rushing "Blaine" men up to the polls, and in out-maneuvering Sullivan and other "Cleveland" supporters. At an early hour white hats began to appear, in not a few cases worn by men whom nobody had heretofore suspected of being Republicans. At the polls Messrs. C. A. Brown and S. C. Ables acted as tellers, and everyone who voted was required to give his name and State. Now and then a vote was challenged, but not very peremptorily except in the case of one "American" who gave his native State as "County Wexford, Oirland." Some betting on the result in the States was indulged in, the odds being given by a Democrat in one case and a Republican in another. A good deal of good-natured badinage was indulged in, and the excitement was fairly kept up until 5 p. m. when the polls closed. At noon 290 votes had been cast, by 9 o'clock another 200, and at 5 o'clock it was announced that 498 ballots were in the box.

After this the fun waxed fast and furious, and every new voter ran a gauntlet of cheers and groans as he was welcomed by his political friends, or jeered at by those who suspected him of voting "the wrong ticket." "George," made his appearance, and for fear that he might not be seen, he beat a snare drum with quite as much energy as skill. About 5 o'clock the Royal Band began playing patriotic airs, with a chorus so enthusiastic that it shook the glass globes on Wiseman's chandeliers. It was decided to keep the polls open until sunset—5:22 p. m.—at which hour they were closed, the audience fired out, and the tellers commenced their work. There were 550 votes. The vote by States was as follows:

California, 183; New York, 115; Massachusetts, 73; Ohio, 29; Pennsylvania, 26; Connecticut, 17; Illinois, 25; Michigan, 9; New Jersey, 6; Maine, 24; Vermont, 5; Arkansas, 1; Maryland, 3; Rhode Island, 7; Minnesota, 3; Louisiana, 2; Tennessee, 1; Wisconsin, 5; New Hampshire, 6; Missouri, 1; Vermont, 1; Oregon, 1; Kentucky, 2; Iowa, 2; Colorado, 1; Nevada, 1; Arizona, 1; Georgia, 2; High Seas, 2.

At a few minutes before 7 o'clock, the result was announced, as follows:

BLAINE and LOGAN.....424
Cleveland and Hendricks.....115
Butler.....4
St. John.....1
Belva Lockwood.....1
Scattering.....1
550

The largest vote ever polled in Honolulu for President of the United States. Blaine and Logan's majority over Cleveland and Hendricks was 309. When the result was announced to the crowd outside, there was vigorous cheering, after which a procession was formed to the Hawaiian Hotel, when more fun was had.

About 7 o'clock the procession marched up Fort street, headed by General John Ross and illuminated by a line of torches. Upon reaching the hotel, and forming in front of the veranda, Consul McKinley was loudly called for, and spoke as follows:

Friends and fellow citizens: You all know that my forte is not in public speaking, but I feel glad to have the opportunity of congratulating you upon being able to-day to exercise that privilege which is your right, that of voting for the man whom you would wish to have President of the United States. This privilege you have exercised, and you have done your work nobly.

Loud cheers followed the Consul's speech, and then, after a short pause, General Ross addressed his command in substance as follows:

"Attention, battalion. You will now fall in and take a walk around the block, while the gentlemen on the veranda get ready their little 'impromptu' speeches. Head of column to the right, march."

Upon returning to the Hotel, Mr. Ashford stepped forward and congratulated the audience upon having so happily settled the question as to who is to be the President of the United States during the next four years. Some, he said, had expressed the opinion that it was not politic to hold an election here to-day (in view of the uncertainty of the real result in the States), but, as for himself, he believed that a man should have the courage of his convictions, and if Cleveland and Hendricks were elected there would be more Democrats around than there was now.

The band then played some exhilarating airs, and Mr. Riemschneider stepped forward and said:

"Friends, Romans, citizens, Blaine's the man."

Tremendous applause followed this speech, after which Mr. Fassett, the irrepressible George, came to the front and said:

Friends and fellow citizens: My friend Ashford, who has just addressed you, flattered me when he gave me the honor of having marshalled the Democratic forces to-day to the polls. I did what I could; we all did as well as we could, but we did not do as well as I expected. This was not our fault. It was the fault of those good Democrats who do not happen to live in Honolulu at this time. But if they are not here to-day, you will find, I think, on the 22nd, when we get news of to-day's election in the States, that they were where their votes helped to put Cleveland and Hendricks at the head of the polls. (Cheers.)

It gives me unfeigned pleasure to see before me to-night so many 'Blaine hats' glimmering grayly under the ghostly gas (ironical howls). And I'll tell you why; because I think that after the news of the election reaches us every one of those gray hats will be dyed a beautiful brown. (Tremendous cheers.)

My friends, we are all subject to disappointment. Some of us feel disappointed to-day, who will find, I think, that to-day's vote here does not foreshadow to-day's vote in the States. On the contrary, quite the reverse. Some are doomed in a few short days to be truly disappointed. I hope as a true Democrat, that I will—no! (Pierce hurrahs.)

I thank you for the patience and attention you have bestowed upon me in the course of these remarks. I thank the band for not having played while I was speaking, especially the bass drum. I feel that you have exercised a rare degree of forbearance and patience in not dispersing to your several homes ere this; and as I see that you are about to do so now, I bid you good night.

The report of the day's proceedings would not be complete without some reference to the circus downstairs at the Hotel. A good deal was said, but nothing better than the speech of Caterer Dexter, which was, in brief, as follows:

GENTLEMEN.—You have called upon me for a speech, and I won't make any excuses, but give you the best I've got. I hope that Blaine and Logan may prove as victorious in the land that gave me birth as they have been here to-day. (Cheers.) I do not believe in personal abuse of a man because he is called upon to accept any office within the gift of the people. James G. Blaine has been before the people of the United States for thirty years, and if the adage is true that "The pen is mightier than the sword," who has proved himself more fit than he to be our standard-bearer? His enemies do not deny him genius, talent, statesmanship—and, above all, an intense love for his country. (Cheers.) They cannot deny that he has brains, is industrious, temperate, and a champion for the rights of the people of the United States. What they charge against him is, that he had a chance to speculate, and did as other men do—put his money in. This, and nothing more. An old Know-Nothing publishing firm waged war against him because he would not give them the product of his brain for nothing. It was simply a matter of dollars and cents with them.

Now let me speak of that old war-horse, General Logan. (Hurrahs and cheers.) He was a Democrat in former years; but when they endeavored to split the two sections of our country in two Logan left his friends for the better love of his country and his flag. He gave himself freely to the cause, and no braver soldier than he carried his banner upon the field. All honor to him; and when an American forgets a soldier who fought for the Union, may God forget him in his distress.

And now for Cleveland. (Cheers.) He has made a good Governor, and he would make a good President if he was a Republican. The argument against Cleveland is that he was, in early youth, too intimate with a woman. This slanderous vituperation of a man is growing stronger and meaner every year. The charge against the Governor is of a thing that has been going on since Adam's time; and can they who lay claim to having always been virtuous, sober, law-abiding citizens—have none of the truly good men here on these Islands even ever nipped an apple from an orchard? or tasted the enlivening cup? or sung "We won't go home till morning?" or stolen kisses from sweet lips? If so—but no, it is not so, and still they are now good, trustworthy citizens.

Lastly comes Hendricks. The man who claimed that the prisoners at Andersonville were "served right." How any soldier can vote for him who was a traitor to his country I cannot understand. In doing so they take back their belief in what was done by Lincoln, Garfield, Thomas, Grant, Logan, and thousands more of patriots who saved the United States from shame, humiliation, defeat, and disintegration. (Loud cheers.)

(Uproarious cheering and loud cries of encore, encore.) George merely bowed his thanks, while the band struck up the well-known air "See the Conquering Hero Go," and the procession moved off down Hotel street to Dodd's establishment. Here they gave three cheers and then went on down to the place of starting. There they halted in front of the Press and Advertiser offices and gave more enthusiastic cheers, which were suitably acknowledged, and then broke ranks. "Bah for Blaine and Logan!"